

## HIKER

bright  
night lightning  
lighting reflections  
off the  
back bumper  
of still  
another  
auto past-flashing  
a thumb in the rain



the wail voiced wind moans a strain  
to a home-sick vehicle  
rolling  
rocking  
in a  
slick, cold ditch...stuck

stuck

stuck

stuck

stuck

stuck

stuck

## Jarry's Submarine

floating wander as we were beneath the  
below the silvery shining surface of the internal  
external eternal sea we could see we could  
feel we knew the moon so well sailing high  
sunk under us stray lunar ray bopping we in reflected  
yellow hammer mellow madness of a vision sort  
heavy handy helpful half light soaking dream slow

the waving veils of the ever extraordinary  
ocean in which under whose spell we sail  
lit the way moon trail in our ancient arcane  
oxygen room craft below the waves of diurnal  
mind over and under for wonder treasure searching  
the shining floors the corral sea castles the entrails  
of eels the wildly fantastic flowers of the  
great water's hill and dale



old priceless grail golden treasure! hidden way  
down deep in the below in timeless bottomless  
dislocated grotto or valley somewhere near we  
will find you  
sunk deeper than the moon  
we will find you in the ever ebbing ever flowing  
external internal and oh how eternal  
sea.



RECORD LOW

rock jockey on auto's AM  
to the rhythm of wiper's iced whispers.  
travel advisory:  
"ice, snow, record low".

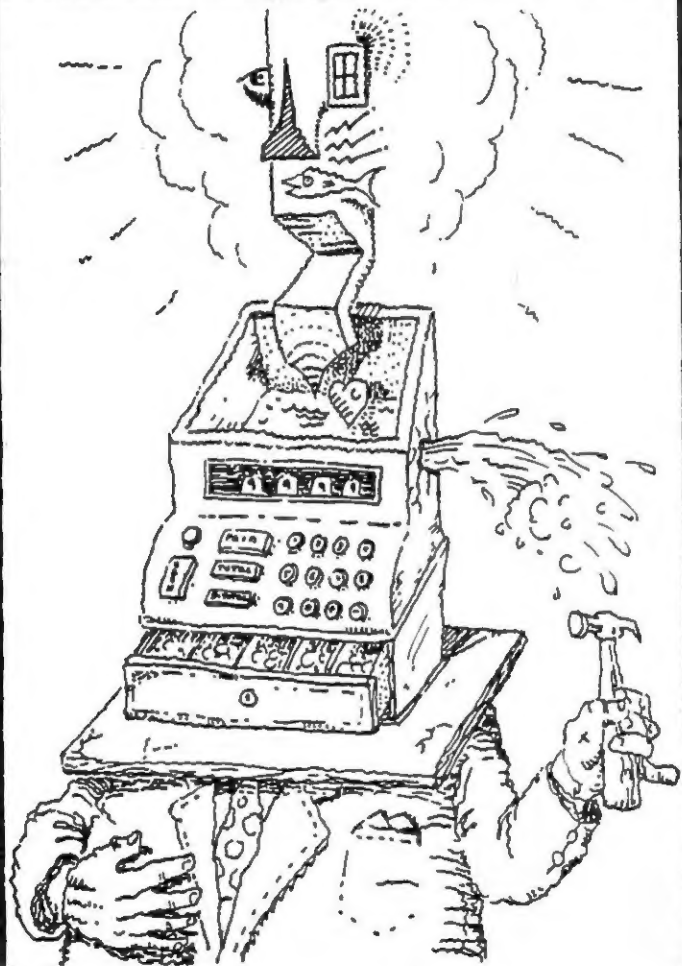
plays another Beach Boys,

the bastard.

outside frosted windows  
route 45 repressed to a  
relentless

frozen

33 1/3 crawl.



## THE HOLY BABBLE

3:1.

And the Administration, thy God, said:  
"Thou shalt not breathe."

2.

And all the blue-in-the-face angles  
bowed down, singing breathless praises.

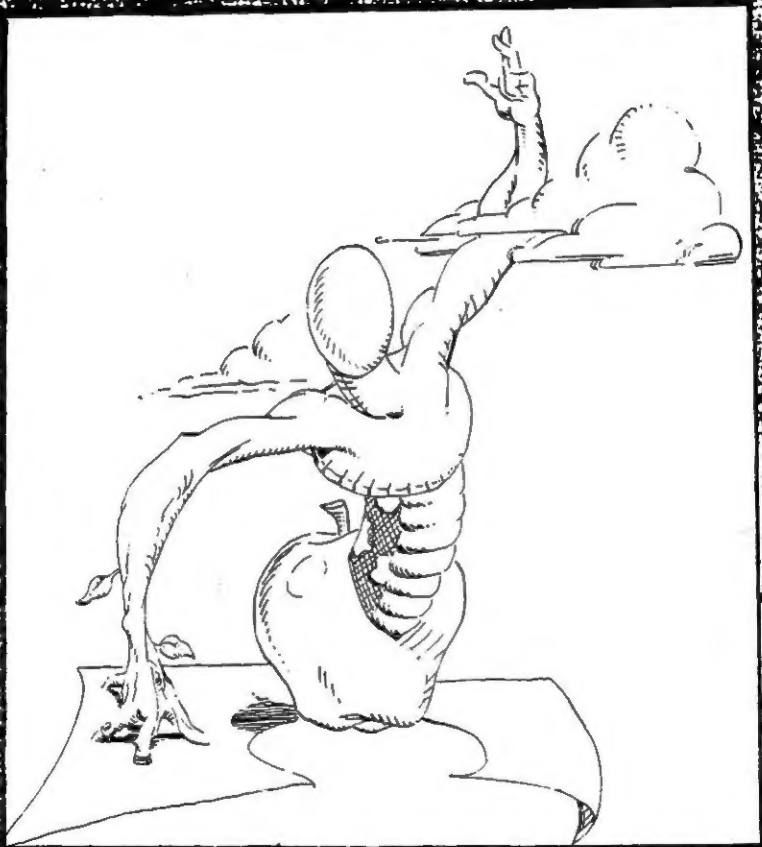
3.

But the strewn-haired beast, called Radical,  
defied him and was punished in this manner:

4.

"Into the dark pit thou shalt be thrown,  
where all thy days shall be spent forevermore."





5.

he night of the pit is as dawn", quoth the beast,

6.

"in the light of your darkness."

7.

Yea, and it came to pass that Radical was smote  
and cast into the pit...

...but at least he could breathe.



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